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NO. 5,474.

Copyright, 1897, by W. R. Hearst.—NEW YORK, THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 11, 1897.—16 PAGES.

PRICE ONE CENT In Greater New York; Elsewhere, and Jersey City, TWO CENTS.

MRS. NACK DESCRIBES TO A JURY THE MURDER OF WM. GULDENSUPPE.



MRS. NACK ON THE WITNESS STAND—FROM A PHOTOGRAPH TAKEN EXPRESSLY FOR THE JOURNAL.

THORN DECLARES MRS. NACK KILLED GULDENSUPPE.

Lawyer Howe, His Counsel, Says He Will Prove That She Is the Real Griminal, and Denounces Lawery Friend for Advising Her to Confess.

It was Mrs. Nack who shot and killed William Guldensuppe and cut his body up in the Woodside cottage.

MARTIN THORN.

This statement Thorn gave to a Journal reporter at the conclusion of the second of yesterday's two remarkable sessions of the trial.

Just as an adjournment was announced until to-day Mr. Howe, Thorn's attorney, turned around and extended his hand to the prisoner, who had been sitting immediately behind him.

A broad smile lighted Thorn's pallid face. He took the extended hand as if surprised that it should have been offered him and shook it vigorously, clinging to it until the big lawyer was forced to pull it away and bend over to hear what Thorn wished to say to him.

"I'm feeling all right," Thorn said in an undertone. "As I told you a while ago, it was she who had that pistol, and who fired the shot that killed Guldensuppe, and she was the one who cut the body up."

He said no more, nor could he be induced to answer any questions from the outside. He referred them all to Mr. Howe, who not only spoke freely, but with unusual emphasis, outlining for the Journal the plan of procedure which he expects to follow.

"I have just seen a telegram from New York, asking me if it was true that Thorn had confessed, and saying that my associate, Mr. Moss, had admitted that such was the case. It's a damnable outrageous lie; a villainous, vicious lie. Here's Moss himself to prove that it's a lie." And Mr. Moss said that it was.

"I feel much better, Mr. Howe went on, "this evening, after Mrs. Nack's alleged confession is all in, than I did last night when I first heard of it. I didn't know what she would say then, but now that she has told her tale, I'll prove her the biggest liar unhung. She is the murderess of William Guldensuppe herself. The pistol which she admitted on the stand this afternoon was hers is the one which she killed him with. It was she, too, who cut the body up, and we'll prove it. I will put Thorn on the stand, and his evidence will show what a human monster this woman is. I am entirely satisfied with the status of the case, and expect yet to get my man free.

"I also want to say, and for publication, too, that the conduct of Mr. Friend is the dirtiest piece of unprofessional work I have heard of before in all my experience. He told me the day before that he was satisfied his client would be acquitted, and, following right on top of that, makes her confess. Well, she has confessed, anyhow; confessed to murder, and it will be a long time before any jury convicts my client on her testimony. I am confident that it will prove a boomerang."

HER STORY IDENTICAL WITH HER CONFESSION IN THE JOURNAL.

Mrs. Augusta Nack repeated from the witness stand yesterday, and, in reply to searching questions, elaborated, to the minutest detail, her confession as given exclusively in the Journal.

Martin Thorn sat directly in front of her throughout the harrowing rehearsal of the butchery of William Guldensuppe. Their eyes never met.

In the trying cross-examination of Mrs. Nack the answer of the defence was foreshadowed. It will be that Mrs. Nack and not Thorn did the murder and dismembered the body.

The trial was brought to an abrupt conclusion yesterday afternoon by the sudden illness of Juror Magnus Larsen. At a late hour last night his condition was so alarming that it was announced by his physicians that he could not serve to-day. This may occasion a serious delay in the trial.

AS DRAMATIC A SCENE AS EVER OCCURRED IN A COURT ROOM.

By Julian Hawthorne.

IN the present writer's opinion, Mrs. Nack told the truth on the stand to-day, and the truth only. Mr. Howe, as a professional man, seemed to think otherwise. But the story went forward from start to finish without any unreasonable discrepancies; and the manner of its telling was such as to win belief. The woman has remarkable qualities of temperament and organization; her conduct and appearance on the stand were natural. Both in direct and in cross-examination she made two or three statements that seemed inconsistent. They seemed self-contradictory. But it was evident that she herself felt nothing contradictory in what she said; and the very fact that she made no attempt to reconcile them with one another, but on the contrary stoutly adhered to them, showed that she perceived compatibility in them. Mr. Howe made her angry, but he failed either to confuse her or to frighten her. The ponderous and savage sarcasm which he imported into his manner and his words was designed to affect the jury; but it will be the duty of the judge,